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"DOCTOR WHO"
SERIAL 5W

EPISODE 2: 'Four to Doomsday' (W/T)

by

Terence Dudley

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"DOCTOR WHO" EPISODE 2: - 'Four to Doomsday'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ADRIC
TEGAN
NYSSA

MONARCH
PERSUASION
ENLIGHTENMENT
BIGON
LIN FUTU
KURKUTJI
VILLAGRA

N/S:

FOUR AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES
FOUR CHINESE
FOUR SOUTH AMERICAN INDIANS
FOUR GREEKS

* * * * *

SETS:

Space Ship - Control Room
Throne Room
Recreation Room
Surgery/Mobiliary
Guest Quarters
Flora Chamber
Library
Linkways (2)

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"DOCTOR WHO"

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1. INT. RECREATION ROOM.

(THE FOUR WITH KURKUTJI,
VILLAGRA, LIN FUTU
AND BIGON)

THE DOCTOR: You're all Earth-
lings. What are you doing on
this ship?

(THERE IS A PAUSE)

Are you hostages? Is that it?

2. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH IS STILL
THE ONLY OCCUPANT)

MONARCH: Tell them nothing!

3. INT. RECREATION ROOM.

(THE MONOPTICON
HUMS.

BIGON LOOKS AT
IT)

BIGON: You have not been
told by Monarch?

THE DOCTOR: No?

BIGON: Then we must be
silent on this.

(A DOOR OPENS TO ADMIT
TWO MORE VISITORS.
THE WOMAN IS BEAUTIFUL
AND WEARS A FLOWING,
PINK EVENING DRESS.

THE MAN IS HANDSOME
AND WEARS A WELL
CUT BLUE LOUNGE SUIT.

THEY ARE JUST AS
TEGAN HAD SKETCHED
THEM)

WOMAN: His Majesty commands
me to tell you that we arrive
on planet Earth in four days.
He invites you to complete your
journey as his guest.

THE DOCTOR: That's very civil
of His Majesty. Who are
you?

MAN: We've already met.
This is Enlightenment, and
I am Persuasion.

THE DOCTOR: Good gracious!
How you've changed.

(HIS LEVITY IS
DELIBERATE. HE
IS AWARE HOW
FRIGHTENED HIS
COMPANIONS ARE)

TEGAN: But ... you're what
I sketched!

ENLIGHTENMENT: Yes. You are
a very good draughtswoman, my
dear.

(TEGAN IS VERY
FRIGHTENED, TO
THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: I want to go.

ENLIGHTENMENT: There's no need
to be frightened.

TEGAN: I'm not frightened.

ADRIC: (IN AWE) How did you
do it? Change like that?

ENLIGHTENMENT: We enjoy
the most advanced technology
in the Universe.

THE DOCTOR: Magical.

ENLIGHTENMENT: No. Not magic,
Doctor. A skill like any
other.

ADRIC: You mean anyone can
do it?

ENLIGHTENMENT: Yes.

ADRIC: Me?

ENLIGHTENMENT: If you wished.
But you have no need. Yet.

THE DOCTOR: But you have?

ENLIGHTENMENT: As you have
seen.

PERSUASION: The dominant
emotion on planet Earth is
fear. When last we were
there our reception was hostile.

TEGAN: Yes. And that doesn't
sur ...

THE DOCTOR: (INTERRUPTING
SMOOTHLY) We must read your
history books.

ENLIGHTENMENT: You will be
welcome to do so. It will be
necessary for me to instruct
you in our computer languages.

THE DOCTOR: One couldn't wish
for a more enchanting teacher.

PERSUASION: A very elevated
one.

THE DOCTOR: Enlightenment!

PERSUASION: Minister of
Enlightenment.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, of course.
(cont ...)

(HE TURNS TO
PERSUASION)

- 2/6 -

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Now, let
me guess. Minister of War ...
I mean ... Persuasion.

- 6 -

4. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH ON HIS
THRONE)

MONARCH: Close watch this
doctor. Control, report what
may be know of this being.
Also Gallifrey and artron energy.

5. INT. RECREATION ROOM.

(AS BEFORE)

THE DOCTOR: And may one ask the purpose of your visit to planet Earth?

PERSUASION: Resettlement.

ENLIGHTENMENT: Urbanka, our planet, no longer exists. Inokshi, our sun, was an irregular variable. It collapsed a thousand years ago.

PERSUASION: We left before the end.

ENLIGHTENMENT: In time to escape the black hole.

THE DOCTOR: (INNOCENTLY) Many of you?

ENLIGHTENMENT: Three billion.

ADRIC: Three billion! On how many ships?

ENLIGHTENMENT: One.

ADRIC: (INCREDULOUS) One?

ENLIGHTENMENT: This one.

6. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(CLOSE SHOT OF
THE DOCTOR ON THE
MONITOR)

MONARCH: They have been told
enough.

7. INT. RECREATION ROOM.

(A HUM FROM THE
MONOPTICON SEEMS
TO IMPINGE ON
ENLIGHTENMENT AND
PERSUASION AND IS
NOTICED BY THE
DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Yes, well ...

(HE FINISHES HIS
DRINK)

8. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH ON HIS
THRONE)

COMPUTER VOICE: Data on
Doctor, galifrey, artron energy
not memory banked. Inference
fifth dimension.

MONARCH: This doctor cannot
have brought mathematics further
than I. Infer again!

COMPUTER VOICE: The occult.

MONARCH: Superstition? No!
Isolate them! I must know
more about them.

9. INT. RECREATION ROOM.

(AS BEFORE)

ENLIGHTENMENT: Now that you are refreshed you must see your quarters. Bigon will show you. He was the last to use them.

THE DOCTOR: I see. We've accepted your invitation?

PERSUASION: Graciously.

THE DOCTOR: Of course.

(A DOOR OPENS)

BIGON: This way, please.

THE DOCTOR: Au revoir.

ENLIGHTENMENT: I hope so.

(TEGAN IS FRIGHTENED
TO DEATH BY THIS.)

THE FOUR FOLLOW
BIGON OUT)

10. INT. LINKWAY.

(WATCHED BY A MON-
OPTICON BIGON LEADS
THE WAY TO ANOTHER
DOOR)

TEGAN: (HISSING) What did she
mean by that?

(THE DOCTOR
INDICATES HUSH)

BIGON: Here you will be
comfortable.. I was.

11. INT. GUEST QUARTERS.

(BIGON LEADS THE WAY
INTO AN APARTMENT
WHICH IS BOTH FUNC-
TIONAL AND COMFORTABLE.

THERE ARE A NUMBER
OF BUNKS AT THE BULK-
HEADS)

ADRIC: Where are the others?

BIGON: My boy?

ADRIC: The rest of the three
billion?

BIGON: I'm sure that Monarch
or one of his Ministers will
wish to satisfy your curiosity.

THE DOCTOR: I hope we're not
putting you out.

BIGON: No. I have no need of
this accommodation now.

THE DOCTOR: You are with your
family?

BIGON: I have no family. Not
since I was rescued from Earth
a hundred generations ago.

12. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH, ENLIGHTENMENT
AND PERSUASION, THE
LATTER STILL IN HUMAN
FORM)

MONARCH: Why does the old
fool have to chatter?

13. INT. GUEST QUARTERS.

(AS BEFORE)

BIGON: I must leave you
now.

(HE GOES AND THE
DOOR GLIDES TO
BEHIND HIM.

TEGAN RUSHES TO
IT. IT IS FIRM)

TEGAN: We're shut in!

ADRIC: (IN AWE) A hundred
generations?

THE DOCTOR: Looks young for
his age, don't you think?

(THE DOCTOR HAS
PRODUCED HIS SONIC
SCREWDRIVER AND IS
TAKING SURREPTITIOUS
READINGS ROUND THE
CHAMBER)

ADRIC: Three billion people!
How big is this ship?

NYSSA: It's impossible!

THE DOCTOR: On the face of it.

TEGAN: (PANIC) I want to get
out of here! I want to be off
this ship. I don't want to
be rescued.

ADRIC: Make up your mind!

TEGAN: (OF THE DOCTOR) Can you get us out of here? Can you get us back to the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: I don't anticipate a great deal of difficulty.

TEGAN: Then I want to go. Now!

THE DOCTOR: There was a sailor once. Fellow called Drake.

TEGAN: What's that got to do with it?

THE DOCTOR: He said something like, "there's time enough to get to London Airport and beat the Armada too."

ADRIC: Armada?

THE DOCTOR: (A WHISPER) Could be more than one of these.

14. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH, ENLIGHTENMENT
AND PERSUASION.

THE MONITOR HOLDS
A LOOSE SHOT OF THE
DOCTOR AS HE MOVES
ABOUT "QUARTERS."

THE DOCTOR COMES TO
THE MONITOR, EFFECTIVELY
"BLOCKING" IT)

MONARCH: He has discovered the
monopticon. This doctor inter-
ests me more and more. On no
account is he to leave.

15. INT. GUEST QUARTERS.

(THE DOCTOR IS FACING
THE BULKHEAD. HE
TURNS, ON THE SPOT,
TO FACE THE OTHERS.

HE TAKES OUT HIS
PROPELLING PENCIL
AND ADJUSTS SOMETHING
BY USING THE CLIP.

IT CAUSES A FLUCTUATING
HUM)

16. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(AS BEFORE.

THE MONITOR IS
BLANKED OUT AND
THERE IS A
FLUCTUATING HUM)

MONARCH: And now he has
blocked the sound. Here we
have a lively intelligence.
He could be a valuable ally.

PERSUASION: Or a dangerous
enemy, your Majesty.

ENLIGHTENMENT: He is too
jocular ... irresponsible.
Such a being prefers mental
anarchy. They call it freedom.

MONARCH: What nonsense, both
of you. I have eliminated the
concept of opposition.

PERSUASION: I was thinking
of Bigon, your Majesty.

MONARCH: Bigon cannot oppose.

PERSUASION: But he does not
conform.

MONARCH: Naturally. He is a
philosopher. A doubter. We
need doubt. It is the greatest
intellectual galvaniser.

ENLIGHTENMENT: With respect, your Majesty, there is a sensitivity in his persona which suggests what in the Flesh Time was called "soul."

MONARCH: That is the first time, Enlightenment, I have heard you blaspheme.

ENLIGHTENMENT: I beg your Majesty's pardon.

MONARCH: I should think so, indeed. The Flesh Time! You approach lese majeste if you put the "soul" into the past tense.

17. INT. GUEST QUARTERS.

(AS BEFORE)

TEGAN: Must you make that awful noise?

THE DOCTOR: If our conversation is to remain private, yes.

ADRIC: They must be lying ... or mad. Three billion people in one ship? It would never get off the ground!

TEGAN: Of course they're mad! One hundred generations in this thing? They have got to be mad.

THE DOCTOR: She didn't talk of people, she talked of population.

ADRIC: Comes to the same thing.

THE DOCTOR: Sloppy thinking, young Adric. What about miniaturisation? There are more than three billion bacteria in this chamber alone. And if a frog with an outrageous hairdo can turn itself into the semblance of a human being in a matter of minutes, there isn't much of a limit to what it can't do. To say nothing of the dress-making.

NYSSA: All that's not so difficult.

ADRIC: Not difficult!

NYSSA: These Urbankans are terribly advanced.

TEGAN: Terribly is too right!

NYSSA: I understand bio-engineering, but I'm also a cyberneticist.

TEGAN: A what?

NYSSA: A sort of doctor ... concerned with the control of life by machines.

TEGAN: What machines? I've seen three large frogs and four very peculiar human beings.

NYSSA: No, you've seen more than that. You saw two sketches you made come to life.

TEGAN: Don't remind me!

NYSSA: I'm sure machines did that.

TEGAN: We're talking of flesh and blood.

THE DOCTOR: I'm beginning to wonder. We're four days from Earth in a space ship with three billion and three frogs and four Earthlings. Why? Now, wait a minute, wait a minute! (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR'S EXCITED
ABOUT A SUDDEN IDEA
AND STABS A FINGER
AT ADRIC)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) How long's
one hundred generations?

ADRIC: What's a generation ...
in years?

THE DOCTOR: Call it twenty-five.

ADRIC: Two thousand, five
hundred years.

THE DOCTOR: Right. Now it's
two thousand five hundred years
since our hosts were last on
Earth, when they "rescued" Bigon.
Now if the return journey to
their own planet takes the
same time as the journey to
earth ... How's your ancient
history, Tegan?

TEGAN: Like I feel, awful!

THE DOCTOR: Mine's pretty good.
The Futu dynasty in China I
would place at four thousand
years ago. The Mayans in
South America flourished about
eight thousand years ago.
Kurkutji, the Aborigine, says
it's so long since he was taken
he can't remember. What about
twelve thousand years?

(A BEAT)

TEGAN: That's mad!

THE DOCTOR: So you keep saying,
Tegan, but is anyone saying
you're wrong?

ADRIC: I am. I think it's brilliant!

NYSSA: So do I. Pure logic.

THE DOCTOR: Couldn't Tegan be right? Why do it?

TEGAN: Are you saying that this Aborigine is twelve thousand years old?

THE DOCTOR: No. But his ancestor was. It wouldn't be the first time that whole generations knew of no other world but a space ship.

TEGAN: Then what are you saying?

THE DOCTOR: I'm saying these Urbankans have come down to Earth four times and "rescued" at least one cultural representative. This time they're coming for good. Good? I doubt it. Three billion Earthlings plus three billion Urbankans? I don't think so. I don't think so at all.

ADRIC: What can we do?

THE DOCTOR: Explore.

18. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH, ENLIGHTENMENT
AND PERSUASION.

THE BLANK MONITOR
AND THE HUM)

PERSUASION: What action shall
I take, your Majesty?

MONARCH: None! He will
take the action. He has
a sonic device; primitive
but effective. He'll want
to explore. Arrange for
a Recreational to divert our
friend, but separate him from
the boy or girl. They will
tell me more about this
doctor than he will himself.

(PERSUASION LEAVES)

19. INT. GUEST QUARTERS.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE COVER FROM A
BUNK AND DRAPES IT
TO BLANK THE "EYE"
OF THE CONCEALED
MONOPTICON.

HE PICKS UP HIS
SPACE-PACK)

THE DOCTOR: Bring these!

(HE MOVES TO THE
DOOR AND ACTIVATES
HIS SONIC SCREW-
DRIVER.

THE DOOR GLIDES
OPEN)

20. INT. LINKWAY.

(THE FOUR COME FROM
THEIR "QUARTERS"
WATCHED BY THE
MONOPTICON.

THE DOCTOR GIVES
IT A SMILE)

THE DOCTOR: Wouldn't care to
show us round, I suppose?

(THE MONOPTICON MOVES
UP TO THE DOOR THEY
CAME THROUGH EARLIER.

THE DOCTOR POINTS
TO THE OPPOSITE
DOOR)

I think it's this way, isn't
it?

(THE DOOR NEAR THE
MONOPTICON OPENS.

THE DOCTOR TRIES HIS
SCREWDRIVER ON THE
OTHER BUT IT DOESN'T
WORK)

All right. If you insist.

(HE STARTS FOR
THE OPEN DOOR)

21. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(ON THE MONITOR
WE SEE THE DOCTOR
IN THE LEAD WITH
TEGAN FOLLOWING
AND THEN ADRIC AND
NYSSA IN THAT ORDER)

MONARCH: The boy and girl!

22. INT. LINKWAY.

(THE FOUR MOVING
AWAY FROM CAMERA
TOWARDS THE OPEN
DOOR.

TEGAN FOLLOWS THE
DOCTOR THROUGH THE
DOOR, THEN IT CLOSES
IN ADRIC'S FACE.

ADRIC AND NYSSA HEAR
SOMETHING BEHIND THEM
AND TURN TO SEE THE
OTHER DOOR OPENING)

NYSSA: What shall we do?

ADRIC: Come on!

(THEY BOTH GO
THROUGH THE OPEN
DOOR)

23. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH AND
ENLIGHTENMENT)

MONARCH: Let them move
freely. In the meantime,
Enlightenment, I would examine
Bigon.

ENLIGHTENMENT: Your Majesty.

(SHE LEAVES.

MONARCH CONTINUES
TO WATCH THE
MONITOR.

WE SEE ADRIC AND
NYSSA MAKING THEIR
WAY CAUTIOUSLY
DOWN ANOTHER LINKWAY)

MONARCH: I have high hopes
of you, my young friends.

24. INT. LINKWAY.

(THE LINKWAY LEADING
TO THE RECREATION ROOM.

THE DOCTOR AND TEGAN
MOVE ALONG IT TOWARDS
THE SOUND OF A
DIDJERIDOO.

TEGAN LOOKS BEHIND
HER TO DISCOVER THE
ABSENCE OF ADRIC AND
NYSSA)

TEGAN: Doctor! We've lost
the others.

(THE DOCTOR GOES BACK
TO THE DOOR THEY LEFT
AND TEGAN FOLLOWS.

THE DOCTOR ACTIVATES
THE SCREWDRIVER.

IT FAILS TO WORK)

THE DOCTOR: Mm. I have a
feeling we were meant to
lose them.

TEGAN: But we can't just
leave them!

THE DOCTOR: What do you
suggest? Come on! And try to
keep calm. We'll get nowhere
if you lose your head.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

25. INT. RECREATION ROOM.

(KURKUTJI PLAYS A
DIDJERIDOO ACCOMPANYING
A WAR DANCE PERFORMED
BY FOUR ABORIGINES.

THE DANCE IS WATCHED
BY PRINCESS VILLAGRA
AND FOUR OTHER MAYAN
GIRLS IN TRADITIONAL
DRESS.

AND THERE ARE TWO YOUNG
GREEKS DRESSED AS WAS
FASHIONABLE IN FIVE
HUNDRED BC.

LIN FUTU IS THERE
WITH FOUR OTHER CHINESE
ALSO IN TRADITIONAL
COSTUME

ALL THE EARTHLINGS WITH
THE EXCEPTION OF
KURKUTJI, VILLAGRA AND
LIN FUTU HAVE A BAND
ABOUT THEIR RIGHT
WRISTS.

THE BAND IS ABOUT TWO
INCHES WIDE AND ABOUT
A QUARTER OF AN INCH
THICK.

PERSUASION APPEARS TO
RESIDE.

THE DOCTOR AND TEGAN
ENTER)

THE DOCTOR: Well, well!
More Earthlings! Some sort
of entertainment.

(PERSUASION COMES
OVER TO THEM)

PERSUASION: Welcome to our
Recreational.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you.

PERSUASION: Where are your
junior companions?

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid they've
got lost. You know what kids
are.

PERSUASION: I don't, as it
happens. But they won't get
far.

(TEGAN LOOKS
APPREHENSIVELY AT
THE DOCTOR)

We have these little soirées
from time to time. It is a
recreation from work and
study and representative of
the different cultures.

THE DOCTOR: How is Urbanka
represented?

PERSUASION: We have no
comparable cultures. Such
concepts are for the primitive.

26. INT. LINKWAY.

(ADRIC AND NYSSA
MAKING THEIR WAY
WATCHED BY -)

27. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH, ENLIGHTENMENT
AND BIGON)

MONARCH: You must resist
the temptation to tell this
Doctor about my mission.

BIGON: I have told the
truth for over two and a half

MONARCH: Then keep silent!
You haven't been made immortal
to engage in endless gossip.
I want to know more about
this Doctor before I tell him
of the Ultimate.

BIGON: When you do this his
hand will be against you.

MONARCH: Then I will cut it
off.

BIGON: We cannot find the
Ultimate. There is no
Ultimate to find.

MONARCH: I have heard
enough blasphemy for one day,
If it weren't for me you'd
still think your Earth is
flat. Hold your tongue! The
Doctor will know about us
when we know more about him.
Now leave us!

(BIGON GOES.

ON THE MONITOR
ADRIC AND NYSSA
APPROACH ANOTHER
LATERAL DOOR.
WHICH OPENS.

THEY GO INTO -)

28. INT. FLORA CHAMBER.

(THE LIGHT IN THIS
CHAMBER IS AS BRIGHT
AS SUNLIGHT.

ADRIC AND NYSSA HAVE
TO SHIELD THEIR EYES.

THE PLACE IS FILLED
WITH GROWING PLANT
LIFE.

IN EVIDENCE ARE GRAPES
AND AVOCADO PEARS,
GRASSES AND SHRUBS,
SAPLINGS AS WELL AS
FULLY GROWN TREES.

WORKING, AMID THIS
VEGETATION ARE FOUR
ABORIGINES WHO ALSO
WEAR WRIST BANDS.

THEY ARE REPLICATES
OF THE FOUR PERFORMING
THE DANCE IN THE
RECREATION ROOM)

ADRIC: Very bright light.

NYSSA: For photosynthesis.

ADRIC: What's that?

NYSSA: The light on the
plants converts carbon
dioxide into carbohydrate
... the plants give off
oxygen.

(IN A MARSHY POOL
SEVERAL FROGS BASK
AND CROAK.

ADRIC APPROACHES ONE
OF THE ABORIGINES)

ADRIC: Hello!

(THE ABORIGINE IGNORES
HIM AND ADRIC TURNS
TO NYSSA WITH A SHRUG
AND A GRIMACE.

THEY LEAVE THE FLORA
CHAMBER)

29. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH AND
ENLIGHTENMENT WATCH,
ON THE MONITOR,
ADRIC AND NYSSA
COME FROM THE FLORA
CHAMBER INTO THE
LINKWAY)

30. INT. RECREATION ROOM.

(THE WAR DANCE
COMES TO AN END
AND IS APPLAUDED.

LIN FUTU STRIKES A
GONG AND CHINESE
MUSIC ACCOMPANIES THE
APPEARANCE OF A
CEREMONIAL CHINESE
DRAGON.

IT BEGINS A DANCE
WHICH RANGES THE
WHOLE CHAMBER)

TEGAN: Shouldn't we look
for the others?

THE DOCTOR: No. As Persy
over there said; they can't
be far.

TEGAN: But what if they harm
them?

THE DOCTOR: Why should they?

TEGAN: I don't know why but
I think they will.

THE DOCTOR: Nonsense!
Wouldn't make any sense.

TEGAN: Doesn't have to. I
think they're mad. And I
think you are too.

THE DOCTOR: Then take some advice from a madman. Look happy!

TEGAN: What?

THE DOCTOR: Look as if you're enjoying yourself. In this situation it's the best form of defence ... and it gives me time to think.

31. INT. LINKWAY.

(ADRIC AND NYSSA
ADVANCING ALONG YET
ANOTHER LINKWAY.

THEY COME TO ANOTHER
LATERAL DOOR WHICH
OPENS TO THEM.

THEY GO INTO -)

32. INT. LIBRARY.

(ADRIC AND NYSSA
COME IN AND THE
DOOR CLOSES BEHIND
THEM.

SUDDENLY THEY BOTH
GASP FOR AIR)

33. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH AND
ENLIGHTENMENT)

ENLIGHTENMENT: They have lungs.

MONARCH: Let them remember
that.

34. INT. LIBRARY.

(AS BEFORE.

ADRIC HOLDS UP HIS
SPACE-PACK.

HE GESTURES THAT
THEY SHOULD PUT THEM
ON.

ADRIC AND NYSSA
FRANTICALLY DON THE
SPACE-PACKS)

ADRIC: (FROM INSIDE THE PACK)
Not enough oxygen! (con ...)

(THEY LOOK ABOUT
THEM.

THE MONOPTICON IS
THERE.

AT A CENTRAL CONSOLE
SIT FOUR GREEK
"SCHOLARS" WHO WEAR
WRIST BANDS.

AGAIN, THEY ARE
REPLICATES OF THOSE
IN THE RECREATIONAL
AUDIENCE, TWO OF
WHICH HAVE YET TO
APPEAR THERE IN
ANOTHER GUISE.

THE "SCHOLARS" ARE
OPERATING COMPUTERS.

THE WALLS COMPRISE
BANK UPON BANK OF
DATA STORAGE)

ADRIC: (cont) They don't need oxygen.

(HE GOES TO THE
NEAREST "SCHOLAR")

Excuse me.

(THE "SCHOLAR"
IGNORES ADRIC WHO
TURNS TO NYSSA.

NYSSA JOINS HIM)

Excuse me.

(STILL THE "SCHOLAR"
IGNORES HIM.

ADRIC REACHES OUT
AND TOUCHES THE
"SCHOLAR'S" BARE
FOREARM JUST ABOVE
THE WRIST BAND.

THE "SCHOLAR" LOOKS
AT ADRIC IMPASSIVELY
BEFORE TURNING BACK
TO HIS WORK)

He's ice-cold.

(NYSSA ALSO TOUCHES
THE "SCHOLAR GETTING
THE SAME RESPONSE AS
ADRIC.

SHE THEN TOUCHES THE
WRIST BAND)

NYSSA: They've all got one
of these.

(THE "SCHOLAR" LOOKS
AT HER BUT ALLOWS THE
EXAMINATION)

35. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH AND
ENLIGHTENMENT)

MONARCH: No! She goes too
far!

36. INT. LIBRARY

(AS BEFORE.

THE MONOPTICON HUMS.

THE "SCHOLAR" PULLS
HIS ARM AWAY AND
PUSHES NYSSA BACK)

NYSSA: I'm sorry.

ADRIC: Don't push her like
that!

(ADRIC IS IGNORED,
THE "SCHOLAR" HAVING
GONE BACK TO HIS
WORK)

Come on!

(AS THEY MOVE TO
GO THE DOOR OPENS
FOR THEM)

37. INT. RECREATION ROOM.

(AS THE DRAGON DANCE
COMES TO AN END BIGON
ENTERS AND JOINS
PERSUASION.

THE DANCE ENDS TO
APPLAUSE.

THE DRAGON EXITS.

BIGON CLAPS HIS HANDS.

TWO GREEK WARRIORS
ENTER AND SALUTE THE
AUDIENCE.

THEY ARE REPLICATES OF
TWO "SCHOLARS" IN THE
LIBRARY.

THEY WEAR LOIN CLOTHS,
AND PLUMED HELMETS,
AND CARRY SHORT SWORDS
AND ROUND SHIELDS.

THEY, ALSO, HAVE WRIST
BANDS.

THEY BEGIN A GLADIATORAL
FIGHT.

BIGON MOVES TO THE
DOCTOR AND TEGAN)

BIGON, QUIETLY, CLOSE
TO THE DOCTOR'S EAR)

BIGON: I want to look as if
I'm explaining the contest.

(HE POINTS AT THE
WARRIORS AS HE
CONTINUES TALKING)

I must see you in private as
soon as possible.

THE DOCTOR: I fancy I've made
our quarters private enough.

BIGON: Good! Could you divert
the attention of the monopticon?

THE DOCTOR: I'll do my best.

BIGON: In ten seconds, please.

(BIGON MOVES AWAY.

WE WATCH THE FIGHT
FOR THE REQUIRED TIME
DURING WHICH THE
DOCTOR TURNS TO TEGAN)

THE DOCTOR: Act up to me!

(AS HE TURNS ON HIS
SEAT HE FALLS TO THE
FLOOR.

THE MONOPTICON MOVES.

PERSUASION MOVES TO
THE DOCTOR.

TEGAN KNEELS BY HIM)

TEGAN: Doctor!

38. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH AND
ENLIGHTENMENT.

THE DOCTOR AND
TEGAN ON THE
MONITOR)

39. INT. RECREATION ROOM.

(AS BEFORE.

CS BIGON SLIPPING,
UNNOTICED FROM THE
ROOM)

PERSUASION: Are you not well,
Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR PICKS
HIMSELF UP AND SITS
AGAIN)

THE DOCTOR: Perfectly all
right, thank you. A sudden
dizzy spell. Must be the
altitude.

(PERSUASION MOVES
AWAY)

40. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH AND
ENLIGHTENMENT)

ENLIGHTENMENT: What a fatuous
remark!

MONARCH: Ah, the Flesh Time!
The Flesh Time.

41. INT. RECREATION ROOM.

(AS BEFORE.

THE FIGHT CONTINUES)

TEGAN: What was all that about?

THE DOCTOR: A little diversion.
I think we're on to something.
Bigon wants to talk to me.

42. INT. LINKWAY.

(ADRIC AND NYSSA
MOVING ALONG A
LINKWAY.

NYSSA BEGINS TO
TAKE OFF THE SPACE-
PACK)

ADRIC: No! Leave it on!

NYSSA: We were all right here,
last time.

ADRIC: Yes. But what about
in there?

(THEY HAVE ARRIVED
AT ANOTHER DOOR
WHICH OPENS TO THEM.

THEY GO INTO -)

43. INT. SURGERY/MOBILIARY.

(ADRIC AND NYSSA
INTO THE SURGERY AND
MOBILIARY CHAMBER.

THERE IS A WELTER OF
SOPHISTICATED
INSTRUMENTATION.

WELL IN EVIDENCE
IS AN INDUCTION
FURNACE.

ALSO IN EVIDENCE
MANY FLASKS:

CYLINDERS TWELVE INCHES
HIGH AND SEVEN INCHES
IN DIAMETER.

FOUR "SURGEONS" ATTEND
THE INSTRUMENTATION

THEY ARE REPLICATES OF
THE CHINESE AT THE
RECREATIONAL AND WEAR
THE WRIST BAND.

TWO "SURGEONS" ARE AT
WORK AT WHAT LOOKS
LIKE AN OPERATING
TABLE OVER WHICH IS
SUSPENDED A DOME -
A PERSPEX DOME.

ON THE TABLE LIES
ANOTHER CHINAMEN,
INERT AND LIFELESS.

THE "SURGEONS" ARE
FITTING A WRIST BAND.

ONE OTHER "SURGEON"
ATTENDS A VAT CONTAINING
A STEAMING, FLESH-
TINTED SUBSTANCE .

THE FOURTH IS
WORKING AT WHAT
LOOKS LIKE AN
ELECTRON MICROSCOPE)

ADRIC: I don't suppose it's
any use speaking to these
either.

NYSSA: Look! That's an
electron microscope!

(ADRIC GOES TO
THE FURNACE)

ADRIC: What's this?

NYSSA: Looks like an
induction furnace.

44. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH AND ENLIGHTENMENT.

ADRIC AND NYSSA
ARE ON THE MONITOR)

ENLIGHTENMENT: Is it wise, your
Majesty, for them to see the
Mobiliary Chamber?

MONARCH: Enlightenment questions
my wisdom?

ENLIGHTENMENT: They will communicate
with the others.

MONARCH: Of course, but I intend
to control and qualify that
communication.

45. INT. SURGERY/MOBILIARY.

(ADRIC AND NYSSA
MOVE ABOUT THE
CHAMBER IN WONDERMENT
DISREGARDED BY THE
"SURGEONS")

ADRIC: What do they do in here?

(NYSSA LOOKS ROUND
AND UP AT THE
UBIQUITOUS
MONOPTICON)

46. INT. RECREATION ROOM.

(THE WARRIORS FIGHT
ON.

ONE RUNS THE OTHER
THROUGH, THE POINT
OF THE SWORD
ENTERING BELOW
THE STERNUM AND
PROTRUDING BELOW
THE LEVEL OF THE
TENTH THORACIC
VERTABRA.

THERE IS NO BLOOD.

THE SWORD IS
WITHDRAWN AND THE
VICTIM FALLS TO
ENTHUSIASTIC
APPLAUSE.

THE TWO GREEKS LIFT
THE FALLEN WARRIOR
AND TAKE HIM OUT AS THE
VICTOR ACKNOWLEDGES
THE APPLAUSE.

THE DOCTOR IS
SURPRISED, TEGAN
HORRIFIED.

SHE RUNS OUT IN THE
DIRECTION OF
"QUARTERS."

THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS
HER.

PERSUASION LOOKS
AFTER THEM AND
SMILES.

THE MAYAN GIRLS BEGIN
A RITUAL DANCE)

47. INT. GUEST QUARTERS.

(TEGAN AND BIGON:
SHE IN TEARS.

THE DOCTOR COMES
IN)

THE DOCTOR: I can't say I share
your taste in entertainment.

BIGON: It is not as it seems.

48. INT. SURGERY/MOBILIARY.

(ADRIC AND NYSSA
WATCH THE "FALLEN"
WARRIOR WALK IN
UNAIDED.

THE WOUND IS VISIBLE
BUT THERE IS STILL
NO BLOOD.

THE VICTOR FOLLOWS
CARRYING THE
VANQUISHED'S HELMET,
SWORD AND SHIELD.

THE TWO "SURGEONS"
AT THE OPERATING TABLE
REMOVE THE LIFELESS BODY
ON WHICH THEY HAVE
BEEN WORKING, STANDING
IT IN A NICHE.

THE WOUNDED WARRIOR
CLIMBS ONTO THE
OPERATING TABLE.

THE DOME GOES INTO
PLACE.

LIGHT AND SOUND FOR
TWO SECONDS.

THE DOME COMES UP.

THE PATIENT JUMPS
LIGHTLY TO THE
FLOOR, THE WOUND
NOW HEALED)

NYSSA: That's what they do in here!

49. INT. THRONE ROOM.

(MONARCH AND ENLIGHTENMENT)

MONARCH: Bring the children
to me!

50. INT. SURGERY/MOBILIARY.

(AS BEFORE.

THE MONOPTICON
HUMS.

THE WARRIORS CONVERGE
ON ADRIC AND NYSSA
WHO RETREAT FROM
THEM)

51. INT. GUEST QUARTERS.

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN
AND BIGON.

TEGAN TO THE DOCTOR,
IN AWE)

TEGAN: You were right.

THE DOCTOR: Four visits every
four thousand years or so?

BIGON: No. The first visit was
over thirty five thousand years ago
when Kurkutji was taken. It took
twenty thousand years for the
Urbankans to reach Earth. Monarch
has doubled the speed of the ship
on every subsequent visit.

ADRIC: (IN AWE) Yes. You last
left Urbanka twelve hundred and fifty
years ago.

THE DOCTOR: Then how can organic
life endure that long?

BIGON: The only organic life
aboard is in the Flora chamber.

(BIGON LETS HIS ROBE
FALL FROM HIS SHOULDERS
AND UNBUTTONS THE
SKIN FROM STERNUM
TO CLAVICLE.

WE SEE STRAIGHT THROUGH
HIM (CSO)

IT IS EVIDENT THAT
WHAT IS BIGON IS
BUILT ON A FRAME)

This compound is not me. (cont...)

(BIGON UNBUTTONS HIS
THROAT AND LIFTS
THE SKIN FROM
JAW TO HAIRLINE.
(MODEL)

AGAIN WE SEE STRAIGHT
THROUGH.

HIS HAND DELVES INTO
HIS ABDOMEN)

BIGON: (cont) This is me.

(IN HIS HAND ARE
THREE MICROCHIPS)

FADE OUT